



JAPAN FROM AN INSIDE VIEW

worship of the dead is one of the most powerful moral forces in the making of the nation. Those of us who have come to regard worship as only for the Supreme Being miss the deeper meaning as the East knows it, for the worship of the dead in the East holds the whole nation together as one family.

He spoke of an experience during the Japanese-Russo war, when he went to the front with letters to the field generals, and while he was at Liaoyang 50,000 wounded were brought to the hospitals there from Mukden. He attended a funeral of an officer as an especial honor accorded him, and he stood close to the altar, where there were patriotic rites over the officer's ashes, and incense was burned.

"I have no objection to the burning of incense for the dead, and if it gives the living any satisfaction, let them do it," said the doctor. When he was asked to offer a tribute, he took a small flag from his pocket and spread it before the Japanese altar and expressed the sympathy of the people of the West for the dead one who had sacrificed his life for his country. This act gave immense satisfaction and he afterwards sent the flag to the family of the officer.

"God," he said, "had raised this people and nation step by step until Japan is now a great nation, a nation of sacrifice, such a sacrifice as we know that Christ made for all mankind."

"It is from all these great moral influences that has arisen the spirit of Japan, the Bushido. The Samurai of old had three great rules of life, and these were, in their order, righteousness, life and gold and silver, but gold and silver and even life were sacrificed for righteousness."

"When I see the prejudice that has arisen in our land (America) in the past year or so against Japan, I wonder where the end will be," said the doctor. "There are presidents of colleges, senators and representatives, ministers, bankers and business men, who have shared this sentiment against Japan and Japanese. I have observed this same sentiment even in Honolulu. And there is one story going the rounds, that the Japanese are so dishonest that they have to employ Chinese to keep their books and handle their money. I defy anyone to look through the great banks of Japan and the branches scattered through the large cities of the world and find even the shadow of a Chinese employed there. I heard this from a college president and a motorman the same day. Then there are the writers who make absurd misstatements about this nation."

"Language is the greatest barrier between the East and the West. I believe Japanese is the worst language under heaven to learn, for it is composed of all the thousands of characters of the Chinese, as well as Japanese, and the order of thought and speech is just the reverse of our own. For instance, in 'Our Father which art in heaven,' the Japanese begin with 'heaven' and end with 'our.' This is one of the most dangerous barriers to human intercourse."

The speaker then referred to that great treaty signed by Commodore Perry, on behalf of the United States, and the premier lord of Japan, for Nippon. He said he visited the castle of that great daimio, where the birthday anniversary was being held, and he was asked to attend, the first foreigner to do so. He paid a tribute to the worth of this man, who in the face of the express command of the Mikado not to sign a treaty with Commodore Perry, did so, at the risk of his honor and assassination as well, in order to save his country from a war through a refusal to enter into treaty relations. He was far-sighted and saw the significance of the treaty. He sacrificed his life in his devotion to his country, for he was assassinated, and he was dishonored by the nation, for the title and emoluments were taken from the family, and to this day this great man has not been honored. On the other hand, the Japanese have erected a monument to Commodore Perry. Dr. DeForest said he had heard recently that Japan soon intended to return the titles to the family and to honor the man, and he hopes also that some day statues of both Commodore Perry and the Japanese who signed the treaty will adorn Washington, the two men who opened the two hemispheres to intercourse.

Speaking of the manner in which Japan has prepared her diplomats for service, he said: "We are unfitted for the solution of this problem, because we are Anglo-Saxon and because we are 'It,' and because we think it does not make much difference to anybody else. We are away up in our corner. We had better open our eyes and enter into fellowship with these nations which have histories and civilizations older than our own, and systems of government that are bound to have a tremendous influence in the twentieth century and in the ages to come."

"I am glad to find in these islands such a delightful spirit towards the people of the East."

FIRST TIE SHIPMENT IN THREE WEEKS

HILLO, Hawaii, October 1.—Frank B. McStocker of the Hawaii Development Company, who arrived here on Monday by the steamer Lurline, came principally to inquire as to the prospects for oil tie shipments to the Coast, Mr. James B. Castle having the contract for transporting them from Hillo for the Hawaii Mahogany Lumber Company.

Mr. McStocker said the first shipment would probably go forward by the Emily C. Whitney in about three weeks' time, as far as he could judge a lot of 21,000 ties. Future shipments would, of course, depend upon the company and the rapidly with which the ties could be turned out and delivered in Hillo. If this were done at the average rate of 1000 ties daily, there would probably be a vessel leaving here once a month, but he was looking for something better than that and hoping to have a vessel clear every three weeks if not every fortnight. As soon as he had been to Puna and got more particulars, he would be able to advise the Matson Company, with whom they had made their freighting arrangements.

REILLY HANDS WEBER THE DREAM POTION IN FOURTH

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Reilly Knocked Out Weber, 4 Rounds. Boquet Defeated Mack, 8 Rounds.

Twenty-six minutes of actual boxing were long enough to settle two reputations last night. Charlie Reilly found Weber's solar plexus in the fourth and put the little San Franciscan out, and Young Boquet was awarded the decision over Charlie Mack after eight two-minute rounds of vigorous pummeling.

There was no doubt about it from the very first blow that was struck. Reilly jabbed with his left as soon as they had shaken hands and found Weber's mouth, which immediately began to bleed. From that time to the finish Weber never had so much as a look in. He landed not one single effective blow, and all his rushes were blocked or dodged so neatly and easily that the crowd roared with laughter.

Reilly has improved greatly since his first appearance here, both in cleverness and hitting power. His rights to the body went in with tremendous force, and the other lad was game to stand them as long as he did. It was in the first minute of the fourth round that Reilly led drive a right full into Weber's solar plexus. Weber dropped, but staggered to his feet at the count of nine and wobbled unsteadily round the ring in a dazed way as though hardly knowing where his opponent was. Reilly made up his mind to end the slaughter and passed over another right that was an effective coup de grace. Weber fell to the floor and had to be carried to his corner, where he lay in a chair for some minutes before he was able to walk to his dressing-room.

In Chalmers Graham, a well-known traveling man whose territory covers the entire Orient from San Francisco to Bengal, and whose smiling face is often welcomed in Honolulu, acted as master of ceremonies, and he certainly fulfilled his duties splendidly. His method of introducing and announcing as well appreciated by the crowd and aided the finishing touch to a well-managed show.

Frankie Edwards was introduced as the referee of the preliminary, then Boquet and Mack were named to the audience, and they lost no time in going for one another. Boquet had the better of it all the way through, although he seemed to lack wind and did not come in and finish the bout when it seemed that he could have done.

He had the longer reach and was quicker in his work generally, so that the little marine was at a disadvantage. The latter was wonderfully game, however, and made an uphill struggle that won him the admiration of the fans. In the fifth and sixth rounds it looked as though he might pull up and even matters, but he went to the floor in the seventh from a hard right to the mouth and was wobbly

TWO REVERSALS OF FORM AT AALA PARK YESTERDAY

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

Riverside League Standing.				
C. A. C.	P.	W.	Pct.	
Chinese Aloha	4	3	.750	
Palama	5	3	.600	
J. A. C.	6	3	.500	
Aala	5	0	.000	

The C. A. Cs. defeated the Chinese Alohas yesterday at Aala Park and put themselves at the top of the Riverside League by so doing. The Palamas also sprang a little surprise by putting it over the Japs in a game that was very fast and interesting to watch until it began to get dark, and then the fielders could not see the ball properly, so that there was a regular romp.

The question arises, "Why do not the Aala Park games start earlier in the afternoon?" The first game was not started until well after 2 o'clock yesterday, and as a game with the interval before the next one always takes about two hours, it is obvious that the second game is not going to finish until it is too dark to see anything. The officials of the league would be doing a mighty good work if they had their men on hand ready to start the first game promptly at 1:30.

The first game, between the two Chinese aggregations, was a very fast and snappy affair, and close enough all the way to make it very interesting. The Alohas were the favorites in the betting, plenty of which was going on, and there were some fans with considerably lighter pockets after the game was over.

The Japs were the favorites in the second game, but not much money changed hands, as the Palamas supporters either were short of money or had not the courage of their convictions. One disgruntled fan stood and bitterly upbraided another, whom he accused of telling him to come down to the park so that they might make a wager. "And now," he shouted, "you get me down here and then won't bet. Call that being a sport? Huh. Here you are, anybody want twenty on the Japs? Come on, now, twenty to eighteen, seventeen; here, I'll make it twenty to fifteen." But his efforts were met only by sulky silence, and now he is congratulating himself that he is just twenty dollars in.

The feature of the afternoon was Chi Bui's great catch of a foul pop by Wakita in the third inning of the first game. The ball spun high in the air and came down on the very edge of the crowd near the back netting, and it looked impossible for a catch, but Chi doused his mask and caught the ball on the run, then he sent to third and was just in time for Asam to put Ho Yup out, which ended the inning.

In the eighth of the first game there was a funny dispute, over which Umpire Enos apparently reversed his decision. Ho Yup was on second and Zerbe on first, for the Alohas. Wakita was at the bat and Akina sent in a low ball that hit the ground back of the plate and skidded past Chi Bui's hands. Ho Yup came in and Zerbe reached third. Now there is a ground rule at the park that a passed ball or wild pitch allows only one base, so the umpire waved the boys back. Then there was a howl. They said that they had signaled for a bunt, and as that would take the runners on one base they were entitled to another one on top of that. Just why a signal for a bunt should have this effect it is hard to say, as signals are naturally supposed to be secret. But Mr. Enos saw it the Aloha way and allowed the run.

The First Game.

The C. A. Cs. started out well by scoring a run in the first inning. Luka McShane was pitching and opened the ball by walking Mon Yin, who then stole second. Sing Ching fanned, but Chi Bui was safe on the pitcher's error, while Mon Yin romped.

Akina showed that he was feeling right from the first, and he got rid of the other side in short order with a strikeout and two assists. In the second the C. A. Cs. scored another one, this time on a wild pitch that let Akina in.

There was no more scoring until the seventh, but in the latter part of the fifth, when it came to Luka McShane's turn at the bat, he was not to be found, nor was his brother. The exact reason for their untimely flight is not known, but it looked very much like a severe case of nerves.

In place of Luka, there stepped to the bat a slim and agile-looking youth by the name of Ho Lim. He was arrayed in immaculate white shirt and gray trousers, and, having no baseball shoes handy, he took off his shoes and socks and played barefooted, and the combination was, to say the least, incongruous. But he was all there and played a ripping good game, sliding with no more thought of his good clothes and bare toes than if he had regular baseball toes on.

The C. A. Cs. scored another in the seventh, Asam being the plate-reacher in this case. He reached first on a pretty bunt which turned out to be a hit, for Brito stood and looked at the ball expecting it to roll foul, but it hit a tuft of grass and stayed inside the line, while Asam sprinted and reached first in plenty of time.

Chin Yet sacrificed Asam to second, and the latter went to third and Ayau to first on Albert Akana's error. Then Ayau tried to steal second, and while they were busy putting him out, Asam ran in.

The disputed play in which Ho Yup scored came off in the eighth, then Wakita singled and Zerbe, who was at third, came in. This was all the scoring the Alohas could do, and the ninth was over in short order, with the C. A. Cs. victors by the narrow margin of 3 to 2.

The official score was:

C. A. C.	ABRBH SBPOA E
Mon Yin, lf	3 1 1 2 0 0
Sing Ching, ss	4 0 2 0 1 4 1
Chi Bui, c	4 0 0 1 6 4 1
J. Lo, 2b	4 0 0 0 5 0 0
C. Akina, p	2 1 1 0 3 0
Eng Sang, 1b	3 0 0 0 9 0 0
Asam, 3b	3 1 0 2 0 0
Ching Yet, rf	4 0 0 0 1 0 0
W. Ayau, cf	3 0 0 0 1 0 0

Totals.....30 3 5 3 27 11 2

Alohas	ABRBH SBPOA E
C. Wakita, lf	4 0 1 0 2 0 0
F. Akana, 2b	4 0 1 0 1 3 0
A. Akana, ss	4 0 0 0 0 0 1
Townsend, 1b	4 0 0 1 10 0 0
Ng Sing, rf-2b	3 0 0 0 0 1 0
Brito, c	4 0 0 0 11 1 0
L. McShane, p	2 0 1 0 0 0 1
Ho Yup, 2b-p	3 1 2 1 2 4 0
B. McShane, cf	2 0 0 0 1 0 0
Zerbe, cf	0 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals.....30 2 6 1 27 9 2

C. A. C.	Runs	1100000100-3
Alohas	Runs	000000020-2

Two-base hits, Sing Ching, Akina; bases on balls, off Akina 2, McShane 3, Ho Yup 1; struck out, by Akina 5, McShane 2; wild pitches, McShane 1, Ho Yup 7; sacrifice hit, Eng Sang. Time of game, 1 hour 40 minutes; umpire, Enos; scorer, W. Tin Chong.

The Second Game.

Eddie Fernandez umpired the second game and maintained his reputation of the only official who has ever acted in that capacity at Aala Park without a kick being registered. It was a grand game up to the seventh inning, when it began to get dark. Both pitchers, Flores and Kealoha, were in great form, and the fourth, fifth and sixth innings were over in an incredibly short space of time. It looked then as though the other innings would go in the same way and that the Palamas would win by their then score of 3 to 1, but things began to happen with the advent of dark and rain, and the final score was just four times as much.

The Japs were the first to tally, which they did in the second. Pickard forced Luning out at second, but made up for it by burbling the next minute. Then Steere, the Admirable Crichton junior of the team, came through with a dandy double and Pickard romped.

The Palamas came back strong in the third and put over three. Hoopi walked and then ran in on a fine double by Bailey. Correa fanned, but Kealoha, the old reliable, singled, and Bailey went to third. Then Luning slipped a cog and let a ball by him, while Bailey reached the plate and Kealoha went to third. Walker did the right thing and sacrificed so that Kealoha had time to score, but Honan stepped out of the plate area and was called out, so that ended the scoring for the inning.

When the seventh started the run-began. The Palamas made four, all on errors with the exception of a magnificent two-bagger swat by Walker. The Japs did the same in the second half of the seventh, all on steals and errors.

Somewhat, the eighth went by without a score, but in the ninth the Japanese fielders were all up in the air and the Palamas tallied five. Kaipo managed to get home in the second half of the ninth, but that was all, and the game ended with a score of 12 to 6 in favor of the Palamas.

The official score was:

PALAMAS	ABRBH SBPOA E
Bailey, ss	5 2 3 0 0 0 0
Correa, 1b	4 2 1 0 9 0 0
Kealoha, p	4 3 1 0 4 0 0
Walker, cf	4 1 2 0 2 0 0
Honan, 2b	5 0 0 1 2 3 0
R. Zerbe, rf	5 0 0 0 2 0 0
Kanaawini, lf	4 0 0 0 2 0 0
Paahuli, 3b	3 2 2 2 3 1 0
Hoopi, c	3 2 0 0 9 1 0

Totals.....37 12 9 4 27 10 0

J. A. C.	ABRBH SBPOA E
Kaipo, rf	4 2 1 0 0 1 0
Maryama, cf	2 0 0 0 1 0 1
Ross, 3b	5 0 3 0 3 1 0
J. Flores, p	4 0 0 0 3 3 0
Luning, c	2 0 1 0 7 2 0
Pickard, 1b	4 1 0 1 8 0 2
Steere, lf	2 0 1 0 0 0
Miehl, ss	4 1 1 4 2 1 0
Nutley, 2b	3 1 0 3 1 1
Kuali, cf	1 1 0 0 0 0

Totals.....31 6 9 3 27 8 5

Palamas	Runs	003000405-12
J. A. C.	Runs	010000401-6

Two-base hits, Bailey, Correa, Walker, Ross (2), Luning, Steere; bases on balls, off Kealoha 7, Flores 6; wild pitches, Kealoha 1, Flores 1; passed ball, Luning; sacrifice hits, Walker, Correa; double play, Walker to Honan. Time of game, 1 hour 50 minutes; umpire, E. Fernandez; scorer, W. Tin Chong.

Alameda Takes the Mail.

The Oceanic liner Alameda, leaving for San Francisco tomorrow at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, takes the mail, and not the Hiloian, which sails at 10 o'clock this morning. The Alameda will probably reach San Francisco first, the Hiloian not running on so fast a schedule as the Oceanic liner.

The Hiloian takes a good-sized cargo of canned pineapples, refined and raw sugar and a miscellaneous cargo. There is a large passenger list.

A marine register gives the date of the launching of the schooner Rob Roy, recently wrecked on the Kalihiki reefs at 1903, thus making her 45 years of age.

FRANKIE SMITH IS WITH LEAHY

Two sturdy little athletes stepped off the Alameda Friday morning, both looking as fit as the proverbial fiddle after their sea voyage. They are Joe Leahy and Frankie Smith, sent over here by Sol. Levinson and Alex. Greggins, respectively, to box Charlie Reilly.

Both the youngsters size up like good ones and this is backed up by the long records they both produced. Frankie Smith has taken part in thirty-four battles and has never lost a decision, while his list is well sprinkled with the knockout sign.

Joe Leahy has an equally admirable record to show, and there are some well known names on his list. He has met such men as Joe Carroll, Willie Conroy, whom he defeated, and Frankie Edwards, Johnny Murphy and Dick Culen with whom he drew.

Frankie Smith's record does not contain quite so many well known names but all the lads he has met are good ones and there is little to choose between them. Smith worked for some time with Owen Moran and states that he was not surprised that the young Britisher bested Eddie Hanlon last Wednesday night. "I always thought," said he, "that Moran was doing wrong in making weight for Abe Attell and his showing against Hanlon proves that this was right."

"Abe fought a foolish battle. He tried to be smart and lead Moran on, thinking that he could easily make up in the last rounds, but we were fooled by the other fellow and deserved not to get the decision. I do not think Abe is the same man he was a few years ago, he seems to have gone back although still marvelously clever. He lost what little popularity he had by his funny fight against Moran and I do not look for him to be much of a drawing card in the future. All the same it's funny the way people go to see him get licked and always get fooled, isn't it?"

Both boys thoroughly enjoyed their trip and state that the sooner they get to work the better it will please them. We have now a trio of real class in Honolulu, imported class at that and we may expect to see some lively bouts in the near future with, who knows, a future world's champion taking the final decision.

DEYDOCK BORINGS.

The borings for the drydock at Pearl Harbor have gone down eighty feet without reaching bedrock. A crust of rock was encountered at twenty feet and some thin ledges afterwards, but the bore is now in mud and sand.

JESSICA WOODS OUTJESSICAED

Say, is Honolulu a particularly easy place! Are we a bunch of easy marks, or what it is? First of all, Calorified Atmosphere Jessica Woods comes peddling round here with a wad of heated atmosphere about what he is going to do and how his team is going to play a series in Honolulu and take away a couple of thousand dollars in gate money, to help pay the expense of his prima donnas and first-base game throwers.

That was bad enough, although we know the gentle Jessica and how he loves to flounce around before the public, but here is one that in supreme, gold-plated, gold-tipped, washed-with-milk-thre-times-a-day, unadulterated gall, takes all the loaves from the oven. Read it, ponder over it, laugh at first, then grow indignant and finally laugh again that any sane man should be so filled up with egotism as to imagine that the people of Honolulu are going to jump at the opportunity of paying twelve hundred dollars for the sake of seeing his second-rate aggregation disport themselves here. Sic semper asinus, or words to that effect. Here is the letter.

"Manager of St. Louis Baseball Team, Honolulu."

"Dear Sir: We are at present visiting Japan and are contemplating returning by way of Honolulu. Returning this way will make a considerable extra expense, and we thought that if we could lie over between boats that we could play about three games with you."

"If you can guarantee us \$1200 for three or four games, with the privilege of 60 per cent. of the gate, we will come your way; if not, we will go directly to Seattle from here."

"Let me hear from you by cable. Awaiting your early reply, I am, sincerely yours,

"HOWARD L. GILLETTE,"

"Manager, University of Washington Baseball Team, Seattle, Washington, U. S. A."

Back, back to Seattle by the northern route, oh, Howard L. Gillette! Go call your safety razors from the snow-bound ice does of the north and distress not our quiet Islands with your mauling gibber.

BLOOD POISON PREVENTED.

There is no danger from blood poison resulting from a wound when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is applied. It is an antiseptic liniment, and unless the injury is very severe it will not leave a scar. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for H. I.